



STARSHIP
TROOPERS
1 OF 2

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THE OFFICIAL
MOVIE ADAPTATION!

STARSHIP TROOPERS™



DIRECT SALES



BASED ON THE CLASSIC ROBERT A. HEINLEIN NOVEL!

BRUCE JONES
SCRIPT

MITCH BYRD
PENCILS

ANDREW PEPOY
INKS

ARTHUR ADAMS
ART ASSIST

SEAN KONOT
LETTERS

JIM BROWN
COLORS

DEN BEAUVAIS
COVER

SCOTT TICE
DESIGN

DAVE CHIPPS
EDITS

MIKE RICHARDSON
PUBLISHER

A PAUL VERHOEVEN FILM

STARSHIP TROOPERS™

TRISTAR PICTURES AND TOUCHSTONE PICTURES PRESENT A JON DAVISON PRODUCTION A PAUL VERHOEVEN FILM "STARSHIP TROOPERS"
CASPER VAN DIEN DINA MEYER DENISE RICHARDS JAKE BUSEY NEIL PATRICK HARRIS PATRICK MULDOON AND MICHAEL IRONSIDE MUSIC BY BASIL POLEDOURIS CREATURE VISUAL EFFECTS SUPERVISOR PHIL TIPPETT
STARSHIP VISUAL EFFECTS SUPERVISOR SCOTT E. ANDERSON VISUAL EFFECTS AMALGAMATED DYNAMICS INC. KEVIN YACHER BASED ON THE BOOK BY ROBERT A. HEINLEIN SCREENPLAY BY ED NEUMEIER PRODUCED BY ALAN MARSHALL JON DAVISON
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TRI
STAR

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I FINALLY HAD
JOHNNY RICO
ON MY MIND...

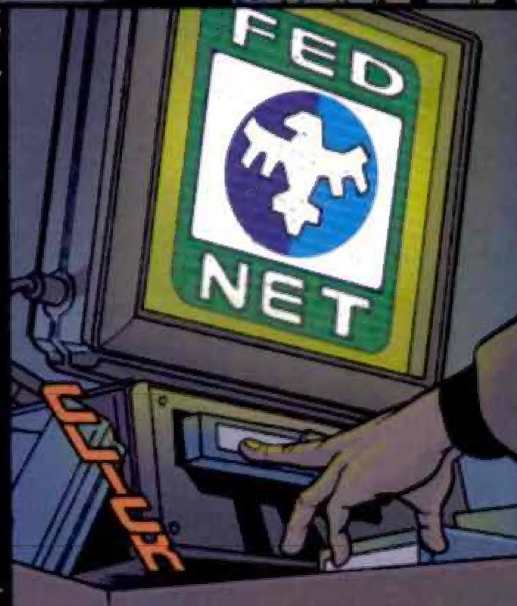
... IT WAS AN
AUSPICIOUS
OCCASION.

I MEAN, HERE WE WERE, FAR FROM
EARTH, DESCENDING ON THE GRUBBY
LITTLE SPHERE THEY CALL *PLANET P*,
ABOUT TO ENGAGE IN DESPERATE
BATTLE... AND I FIND MYSELF WITH
JOHNNY RICO ON MY MIND...

... KIND OF IRONIC,
DON'T YOU THINK?

LT. CARL JENKINS THEY CALL ME
NOW. IT WASN'T ALWAYS SO, ANY MORE
THAN JOHNNY RICO WAS ALWAYS AN
M.I. TROOPER GOING TO THE FRONT
LINE TO FACE THE *BUGS*...

... BUT ONE'S STATION IN LIFE
CAN CHANGE AS SWIFTLY AS ONE'S
PLACE IN IT...





--JUST LANDED
ON KLENDATHW! THE
6th MOBILE INFANTRY
DIVISION CALLS IT "BIG K"!
IT'S AN UGLY PLANET,
A PLANET HOSTILE TO
LIFE AS WE KNOW I--



--!GGKKK!

BRAAP



THERE'S JOHNNY... ALWAYS AT
THE HEAD OF THE BATTLE.
ALWAYS TWO STEPS AHEAD
OF THE REST...

PULL BACK!
PULL BACK!



RALLY POINT
EPSILON!

ARRGGHH!

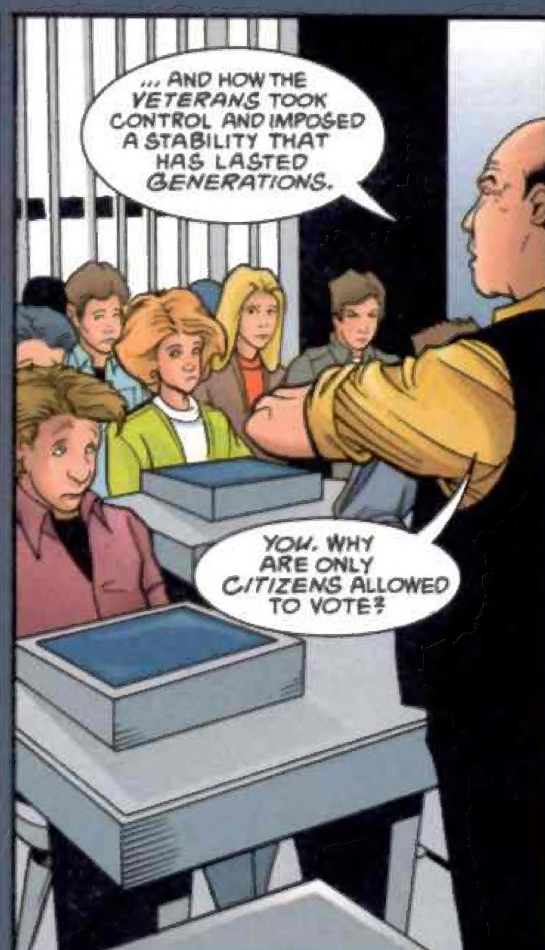
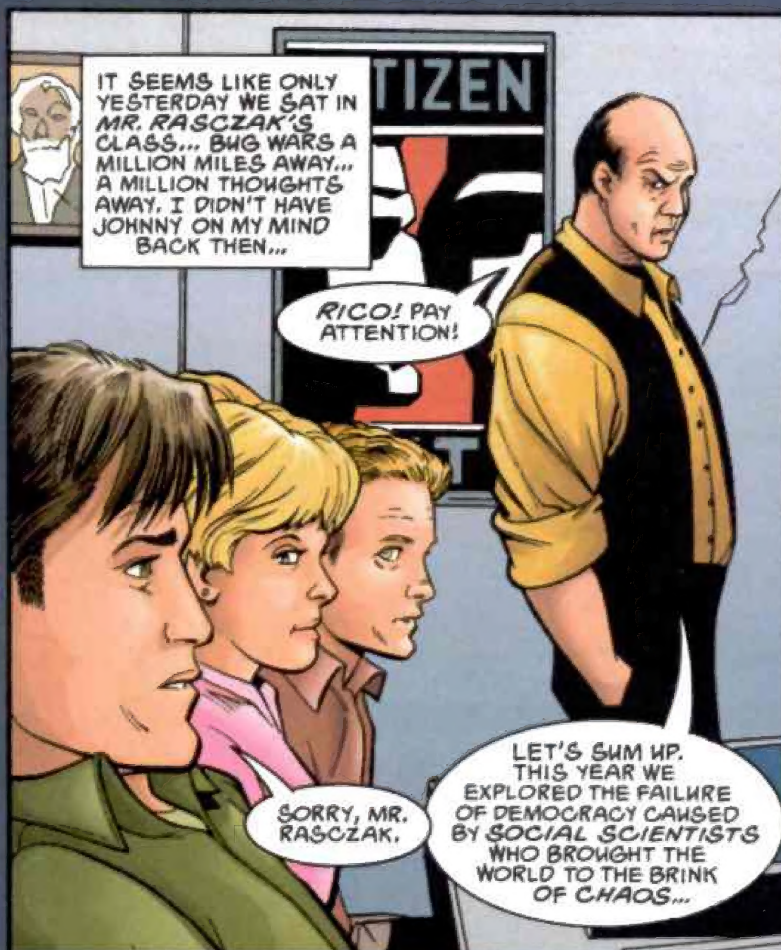
KITTEN!



KITTEN SMITH... ANOTHER
GOOD SOLDIER...

KITTEN,
COVER
YOUR
EYES!

BRAATT!





IT'S A REWARD, WHAT THE FEDERATION GIVES YOU FOR DOING FEDERAL SERVICE.

WRONG! WHEN YOU VOTE, YOU'RE EXERCISING POLITICAL AUTHORITY. YOU'RE USING FORCE!



FORCE IS VIOLENCE-- THE SUPREME AUTHORITY! POLITICAL AUTHORITY IS VIOLENCE BY DECREE.

CITIZENS HAVE EARNED THE RIGHT TO USE IT.



HOW YOUNG WE WERE BACK THEN IN THAT BUENOS AIRES HIGH SCHOOL... HOW INEXPERIENCED, EVEN ME...

GEE, WE ALWAYS THOUGHT YOU WERE THE SUPREME AUTHORITY, MR. RASCZAK!



BRRIING

VERY FUNNY, JENKINS.

THERE'S THE BELL. END OF ANOTHER SCHOOL YEAR. HAVE A NICE LIFE.



HEY! YOU WITH THE LEGS...

CARMEN IBANEZ. MAYBE I DIDN'T HAVE JOHNNY ON MY MIND BACK THEN, BUT HE CERTAINLY HAD CARMEN ON HIS... CONSTANTLY.



NOT HERE...

...C'MON, LET'S SEE IF THEY'VE POSTED THE MATH FINAL.



FROM THE *FEDERAL NET*--
ARE YOU *PSYCHIC*?



IF YOU THINK YOU'RE
PSYCHIC, MAYBE YOU ARE.
FEDERAL BENEFITS
ARE AVAILABLE FOR PSY-
CHIC CITIZENS. WOULD
YOU LIKE TO KNOW MORE?



TELEPATHY, I'M
A WASHOUT THERE, TOO.
YOU, ON THE OTHER HAND,
NEVER MISS A CARD.

NO ONE REALLY
KNOWS WHY SOME
PEOPLE ARE SENSITIVE.
THAT'S WHY THEY
DO THESE FEDERAL
STUDIES.

POOR JOHNNY,
ALWAYS HUNGERING
AFTER SOMETHING.
IF NOT CARMEN,
GOOD MATH
GRADES... IF NOT
MATH--



YOU READING
MY MIND RIGHT NOW,
CARL?

DON'T GET PARANOID,
I CAN'T DO HUMANS YET.

THINKING ABOUT
SIGNING UP FOR FEDERAL
SERVICE?

I THOUGHT
YOU COULDN'T DO
HUMANS.



BUT I WAS RIGHT. IF
THINGS WERE TOUGH
FOR JOHNNY AT SCHOOL,
THEY WERE TWICE AS
TOUGH AT HOME...

APPLYING FOR
FEDERAL SERVICE?
HAVE YOU LOST
YOUR MIND? YOU'RE
GOING TO
HARVARD!

HEY, IT'S MY
DECISION!



FEDERAL SERVICE
IS REALLY JUST JOB
TRAINING FOR INFERIOR
PEOPLE SO THEY CAN
CALL THEMSELVES
"CITIZENS."

WAIT A
MINUTE!
CARL'S DOING
HIS FEDERAL
AND HE ISN'T
INFERIOR!
YOU'RE SAYING
I'M NOT
GOOD
ENOUGH!



DID YOU
HAVE TO DO
THAT?

HE'LL
CHANGE
HIS
MIND...

SLAM!



THAT WAS THE NIGHT OF
THE BIG FAREWELL DANCE
AT THE CENTER...



...AND ANY TIME
JOHNNY COULD
BE FOUND
MOMENTARILY
ALONE, WELL...
DIZZY FLORES
WAS ALWAYS
RIGHT THERE.

HEY,
RICO,
WANNA
DANCE?



HOW COME
WE NEVER GOT
TOGETHER,
JOHNNY?

CAN'T WE
JUST BE
FRIENDS,
DIZ?

"FRIENDS."
THE
FATAL
WORD.



THERE'S
MR. RASOZAK.
LOOK,
DIZ--

YOU'RE EXCUSED.
GO, BEFORE I
MAKE MYSELF
LOOK EVEN
STUPIDER.



--AND I WANT
TO JOIN UP,
MR. RASOZAK.
I THINK I HAVE
WHAT IT TAKES
TO BE A
CITIZEN.
ONLY... MY
FOLKS...

FIGURING
THINGS OUT FOR
YOURSELF IS THE
ONLY FREEDOM
ANYONE REALLY HAS.
MAKE UP YOUR OWN
MIND, RICO.
THAT'S ALL I CAN
OFFER.



JOHNNY! I WANT
YOU TO MEET ZANDER!
HE'S GOING TO BE A
PILOT, TOO!

HELLO, ZANDER.
GOOD-BYE, ZANDER.
C'MON, CARMEN, IT'S
THE LAST DANCE...









FOR BRIEF MOMENTS,
MY MIND DRIFTED TO
JOHNNY. INFANTRY
TRAINING WAS
GRUELING. MY
HEART WENT OUT TO
HIM...

NICE
THROW, RICO.
YOU MIGHT
ACTUALLY CRAWL
UP TO SOLDIER
LEVEL SOME
DAY.



I DON'T
UNDERSTAND...

...WHO NEEDS A KNIFE
IN A NUKE FIGHT?
WHAT'S THE POINT?!



PUT YOUR HAND
ON THAT POST,
TROOPER LEVY.



THE ENEMY
CANNOT PUSH A
BUTTON IF YOU
DISABLE HIS
HAND.

AGHH!

MEDIC!



WE HAVE ONE THING IN COMMON--
WE WERE ALL *STUPID* ENOUGH TO
SIGN UP FOR MOBILE INFANTRY.

WHAT'S YOUR
EXCUSE, DJANA'D?

POLITICS. YOU
GOTTA BE A CITIZEN FOR
THAT, SO HERE I AM.
ACE?



HE'S
HERE
BECAUSE
OF A
GIRL...



ME, I'M GOING
CAREER.
OFFICER'S
TRAINING.

WHAT
ABOUT YOU,
RICO?





LATER THAT DAY, CARMEN GOT HER BIG CHANCE ABOARD THE MAMMOTH STARSHIP, RODGER YOUNG.

TAKE THE NUMBER TWO CHAIR, IBANEZ. FOLLOW ALL INSTRUCTIONS OF YOUR SUPERVISOR.



ZANDER!
YOU'RE MY INSTRUCTOR!

I HEARD ABOUT THIS CRAZY GIRL COMING THROUGH THE ACADEMY. WHEN IT TURNED OUT TO BE YOU, I MADE SURE WE'D RUN INTO EACH OTHER.



NICELY DONE. BUT NEXT TIME, DON'T EXCEED PORT SPEED.

PREPARE FOR WARP DRIVE FOR JUPITER ORBIT.

YES, MA'AM. STAR DRIVE IN FIVE... FOUR... READY... STEADY...



VIIIPPPPPPPPP

...GO!





THAT DAY JOHNNY MADE SQUAD LEADER. BUT HE'D ONLY HAD HIS NEW CHEVRONS FOR A FEW HOURS WHEN THE BRIGHT DAY TURNED TO GLOOMY NIGHT...

OKAY, MAIL CALL. LEVY... SHUJUMI... RICO...



HI, JOHNNY...

... I'D HAVE WRITTEN SOONER, BUT... THEY'VE REALLY GOT US GOING HERE. THEY MUST HAVE MADE YOU SQUAD LEADER BY NOW, IF I KNOW YOU.



"I LOVE IT HERE, AND THAT'S ALSO THE PROBLEM. I THINK I'M GOING TO GO CAREER. I WANT A SHIP OF MY OWN, JOHNNY, AND THAT'S NOT GOING TO LEAVE A LOT OF TIME FOR US."



I KNOW THAT'S NOT WHAT YOU WANTED. BUT I HAVE TO FOLLOW MY HEART.

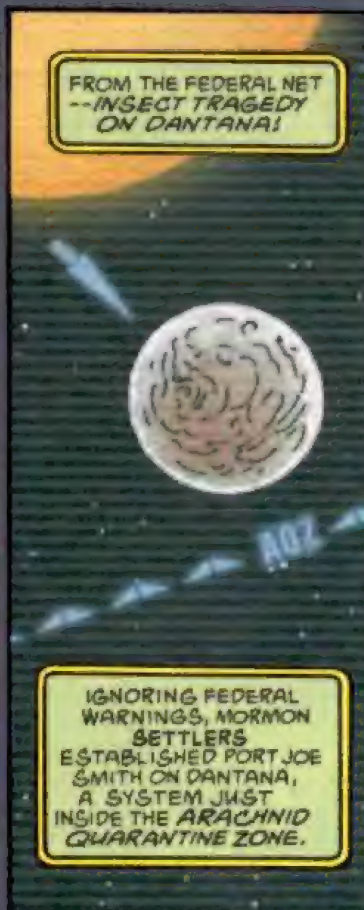


WRITE ME, OKAY? SO I'LL KNOW WE'LL ALWAYS BE FRIENDS.

FUNNY HOW THEY ALWAYS WANT TO BE FRIENDS AFTER THEY RIP YOUR BUTS OUT.



FROM THE FEDERAL NET
--INSECT TRAGEDY ON DANTANA!

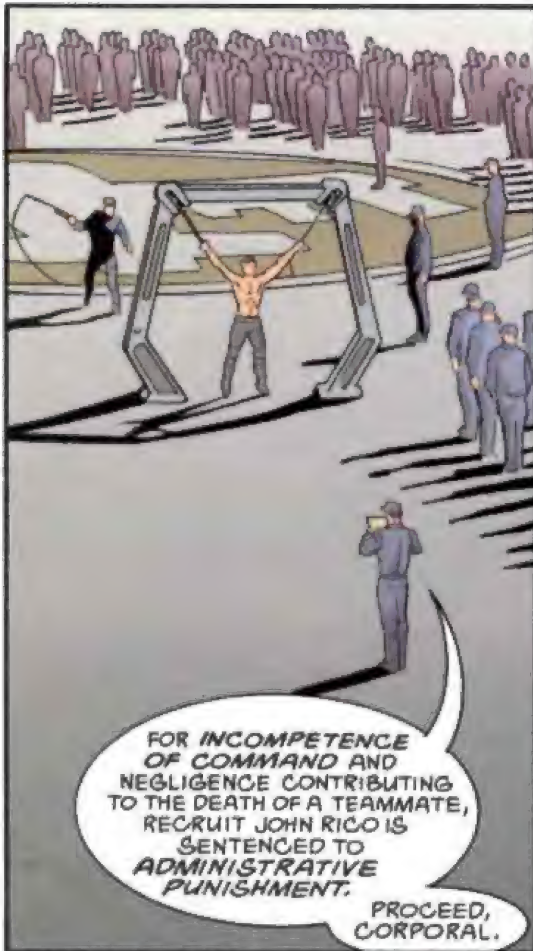


IGNORING FEDERAL WARNINGS, MORMON SETTLERS ESTABLISHED PORT JOE SMITH ON DANTANA, A SYSTEM JUST INSIDE THE ARACHNID QUARANTINE ZONE.



SEE THE BLOODY AFTERMATH TONIGHT AT SIX, ALL NET, ALL CHANNELS! WOULD YOU LIKE TO KNOW MORE?





FOR INCOMPETENCE OF COMMAND AND NEGLIGENCE CONTRIBUTING TO THE DEATH OF A TEAMMATE, RECRUIT JOHN RICO IS SENTENCED TO ADMINISTRATIVE PUNISHMENT.

PROCEED, CORPORAL.



SO JOHNNY TOOK HIS LICKS, BUT STAYED ON, WHILE DJANA'D TOOK THE ENDLESS WALK DOWN WASHOUT LANE...



... AND A MILLION THOUGHTS AWAY, ONBOARD THE RODGER YOUNG...

DEPENDS ON WHO YOU'RE SPENDING IT WITH.

COFFEE! THANKS, ZANDER. THIRD WATCH ALWAYS SEEMS TO LAST FOREVER.



YOU KNOW, CAPTAIN DELADIER THINKS WE MAKE A GOOD TEAM. I CONCUR--

HOLD IT! MY GOD, ZANDER-- LOOK!



ASTEROID! CHRIST, IT'S HUGE! FIRE ENGINES!

STEADY... STEADY...



AND SO IT BEGAN. **WAR!**
BETWEEN THE HUMANS
AND THE ARACHNIDS.



TRAINING WAS OVER. THIS
WAS THE REAL THING. THE
FLEET SHIPS SURROUNDED
THE UGLY LITTLE PLANET
OF **KLENDATHU**...

LISTEN UP!
WE'RE GOING
IN WITH THE
FIRST WAVE.
THAT MEANS
MORE **BUGS**
FOR US TO KILL!
REMEMBER
YOUR TRAINING
AND YOU'LL
MAKE IT BACK
ALIVE!



WHILE **JOHNNY**
DROPPED DOWN TO
FIGHT, **CARMEN**
MANNED THE
RODGER YOUNG
ABOVE HIM.



THE DROP SHIPS STREAMED
TOWARD **KLENDATHU**.



BUG PLASMA,
FROM THE PLANET!
THIS ISN'T **RANDOM FIRE!**
SOMEONE MADE A
MISTAKE! WE'RE BEING
BOMBARDED!

THERE GOES THE
GEORGE MARSHALL!



SERGEANT,
TAKE TWO SQUADS AND
MOVE TO ASSAULT POINT ALPHA!
WE HAVE TO TAKE OUT
THOSE **BUG**
BATTERIES!

AGGHHH--

SPLACK!

HERE THEY
COME! JESUS, IT'S A
MASSACRE!

WE GOTTA
FALL BACK!
AGGHHH!

BRATT
BRAPT



FITZ!

**TO BE
CONCLUDED!**



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YEAH, THAT WAS THE
INVASION OF
KLENDATHU, THE
BUGS' HOME WORLD.



THEY WERE A LOT
SMARTER THAN I
FIGURED, THE BUGS.

ME, LT. COLONEL
CARL JENKINS,
SUPPOSEDLY THE
GUY WITH THE BIG
BRAINS.



AS MY SHIP APPROACHED
PLANET P, I HAD
JOHNNY RICO ON MY
MIND... FOR ALL THE
GOOD IT DID HIM. HE
WAS DOWN THERE
READY TO TAKE ON THE
BUGS AGAIN, I WAS
UP HERE.

JOHNNY'S OLD FLAME **CARMEN** AND HIS RIVAL **ZANDER** HAD BEEN ABOARD THE **RODGER YOUNG** DURING THE INVASION OF **KLENDATHU**.

THE STARSHIP DOCKED AT BATTLE STATION **TICONDEROGA** FOR REPAIRS.

YOU KNOW, FLEET ENCOURAGES MARRIAGE AMONG FLIGHT OFFICERS. I WAS THINKING...

UH, CARMEN...?

GOOD GOD, ZANDER, LOOK AT THE CASUALTIES...

BUGS DON'T TAKE PRISONERS.

OH, NO...

BUT YOU CAN'T KEEP A GOOD TROOPER DOWN. NOT ONE LIKE **JOHNNY RICO**, ANYWAY.

SOMEONE HAD FOUND **JOHNNY** AND STITCHED HIM BACK TOGETHER.

IN LESS THAN A WEEK
JOHNNY AND HIS OLD PALS
DIZZY AND ACE WERE
BACK AT IT, WITH A NEW
MOBILE INFANTRY COMPANY,
THE *ROUGHNECKS*.



I HEAR THIS
LIEUTENANT IS A REAL
NUTBUSTER, DIZ.

ATTEN-SHUN!

JOHNNY, IT'S
MR. RASCZAK!
FROM SCHOOL!

THERE'S A
NEW PLAN.

WE'RE GONNA CLEAN OUT THE
SYSTEMS OUTLYING KLENDATHU ONE
PLANET AT A TIME. GOT THAT, *ROUGH-
NECKS*?!

RASCZAK'S
ROUGHNECKS!
YEAHHHH!



IT'S A SMALL GALAXY, WITH ROOM FOR
ONLY ONE AGGRESSIVE INTELLIGENCE.



AFTER FLEET GLASSED
TANGO URILLA...











HEADQUARTERS GOT A
DISTRESS CALL FROM
PLANET P. BY MORNING
LIGHT THE ROUGHNECKS
WERE THERE...

I'M GETTING
NOTHING
FROM THE
OUTPOST. I'M
GOING FOR
HIGHER
GROUND.



ROUGH-
NECK
PATROL TO
WHISKEY
OUTPOST...
COME IN, WHISK--



--EEYAGGHH!



SUGAR...
GIMME YOUR
WEAPON.



AK--



I EXPECT ANYONE
HERE TO DO THE SAME
FOR ME.

RICO, YOU'RE
ACTING SERGEANT.
MOVE OUT!

YOU
HEARD THE
LIEUTENANT.
SADDLE
UP!



SOMETHING HAD GONE *WRONG* AT WHISKEY OUTPOST. THE RAMP WAS DOWN, THE MAIN DOORS WERE CREAKING IN THE WIND...



JEEZ, SOMEBODY REALLY HUMPED THE BUNK...

THIS PLACE *CRAWLS*. I WANT IT SEALED TIGHT! LET'S GET OVER TO THE COMMUNICATIONS TENT.



GET ME AN UPLINK.

UH, LIEUTENANT--



THEY SUCKED HIS *BRAINS* OUT!



THEY GET IN YOUR... *MIND*... THEY MAKE YOU... *DO THINGS*!

THEY MADE FARLEY CALL HEADQUARTERS

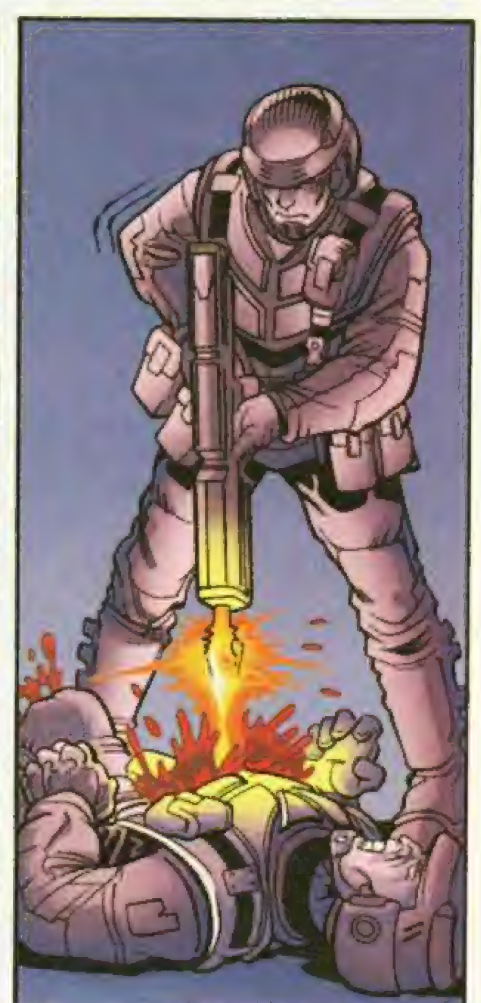
GENERAL OWEN! SIR... ?!

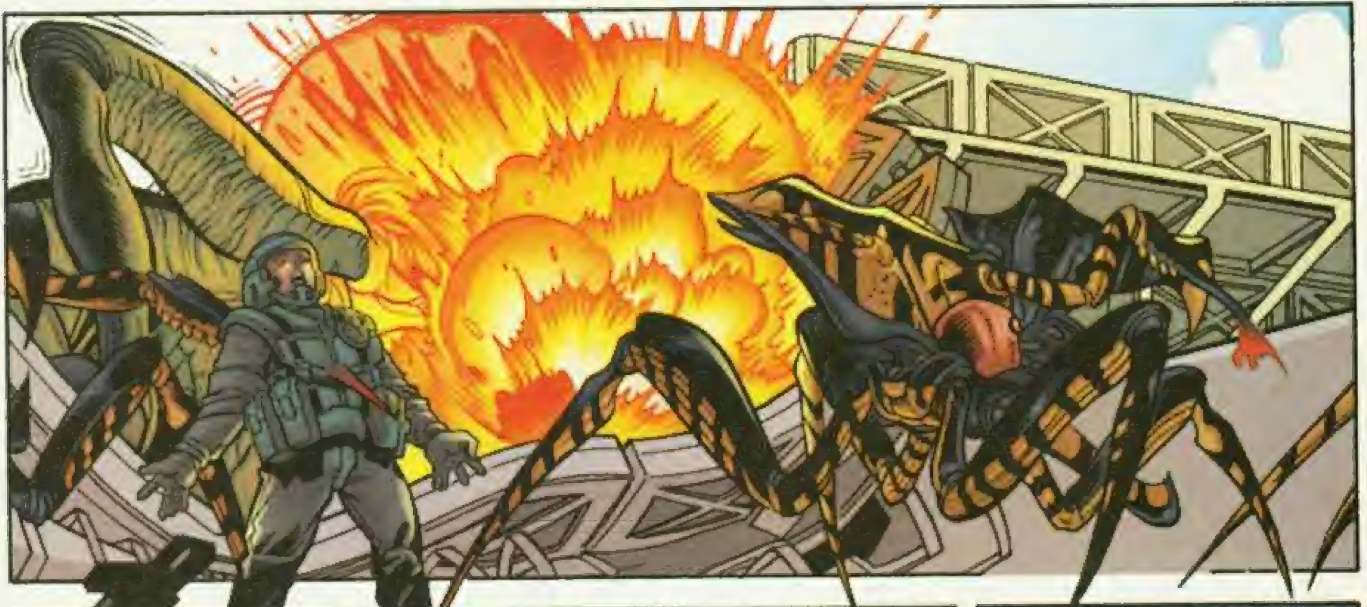
SO THE DISTRESS CALL WAS A *TRAP*!















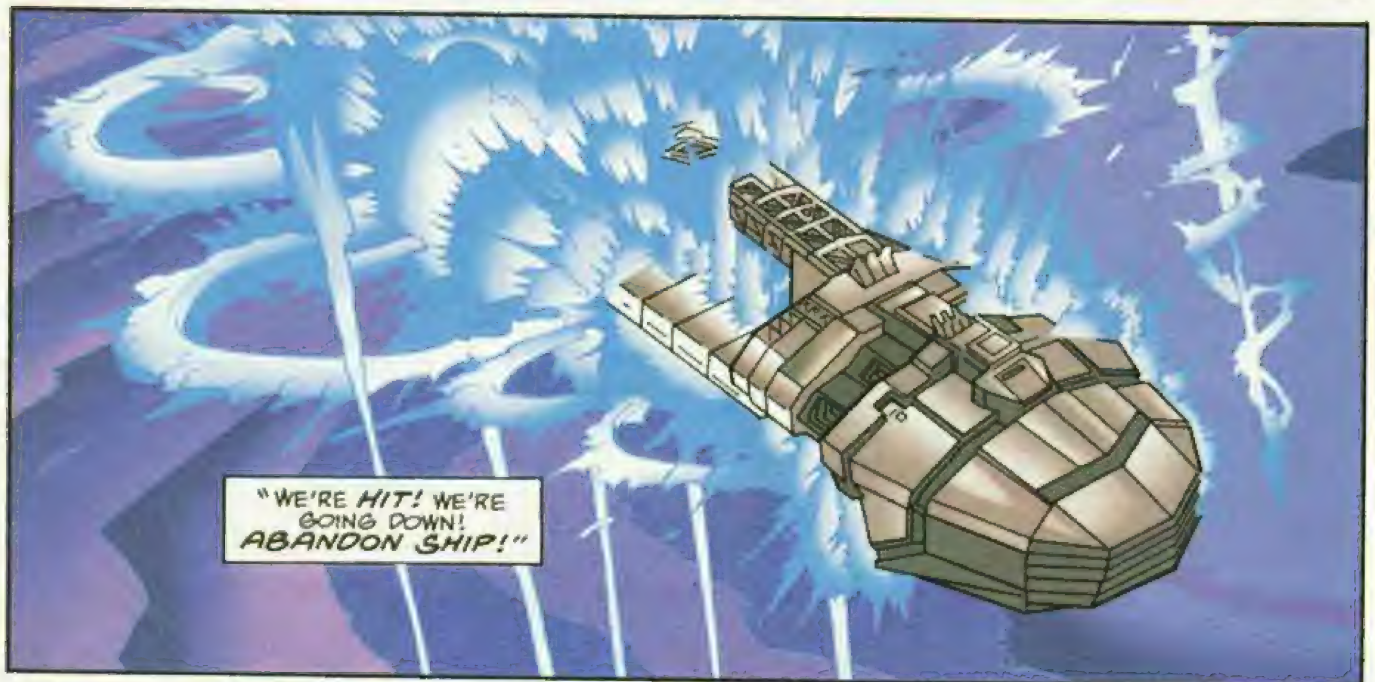


THEY WERE LOOKING FOR A BUG NO ONE HAD EVER SEEN BEFORE... A *SMART* BUG... A *BRAIN* BUG... AND IT *KNEW* THEY WERE COMING...



HEAVY PLASMA OUT THERE!
EVASIVE ACTION!

INITIATING
STAR DRIVE
IN--



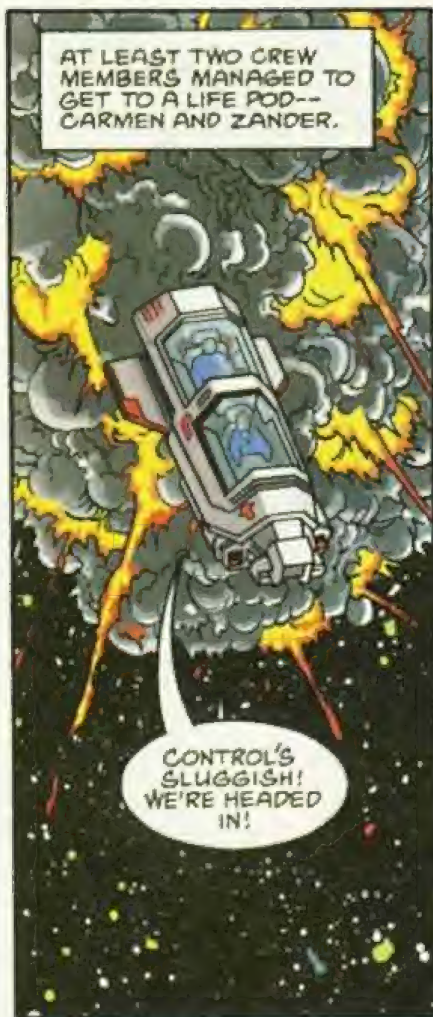
"WE'RE HIT! WE'RE
GOING DOWN!
ABANDON SHIP!"



THE *RODGER YOUNG* JUST
BURNED UP! IT'S
ON THE RESCUE
NET...

SURVIVORS?

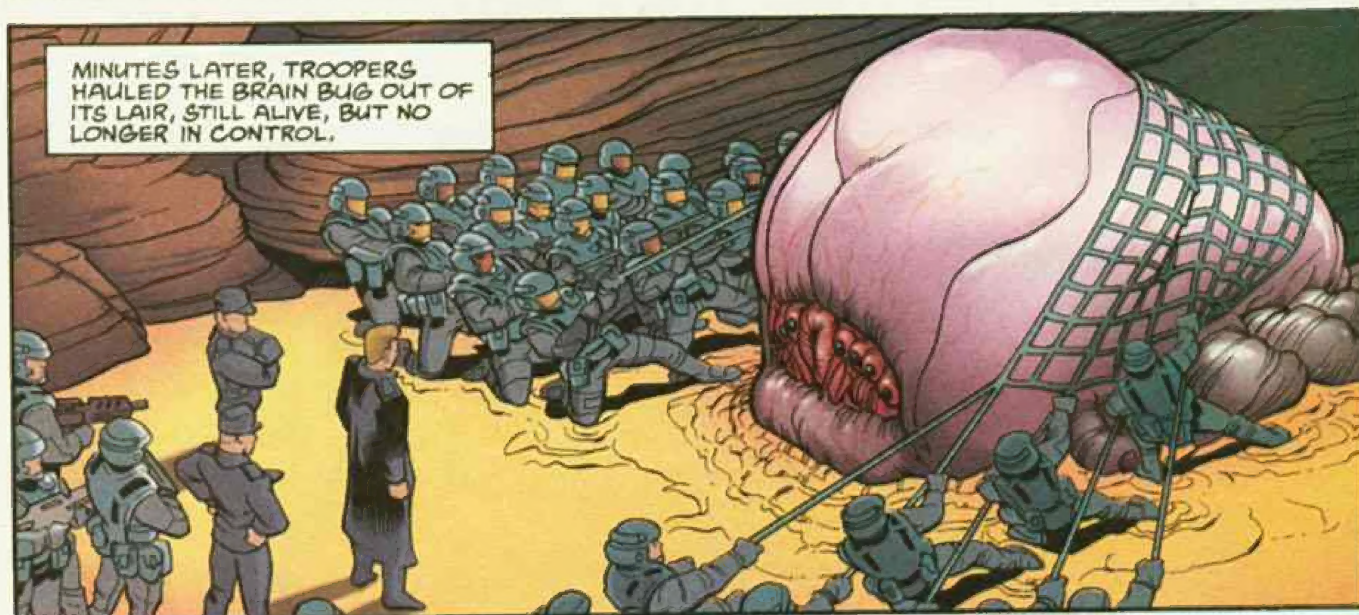
DOESN'T
LOOK GOOD,
LIEUTENANT...





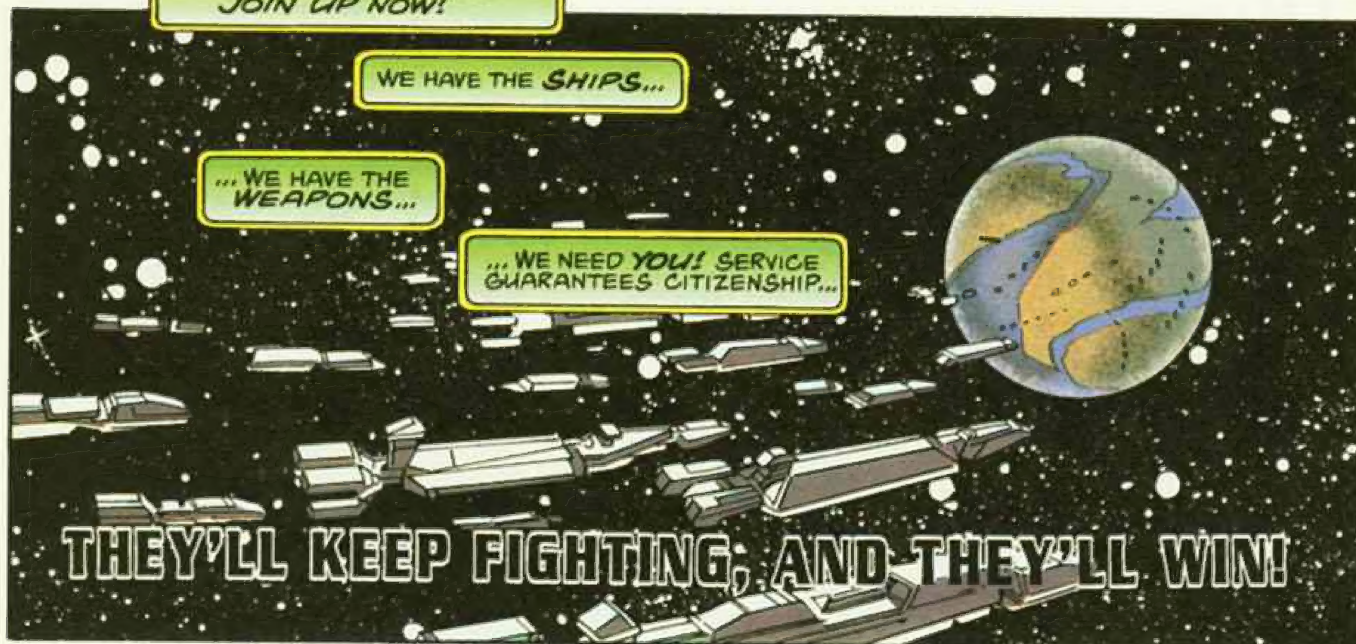


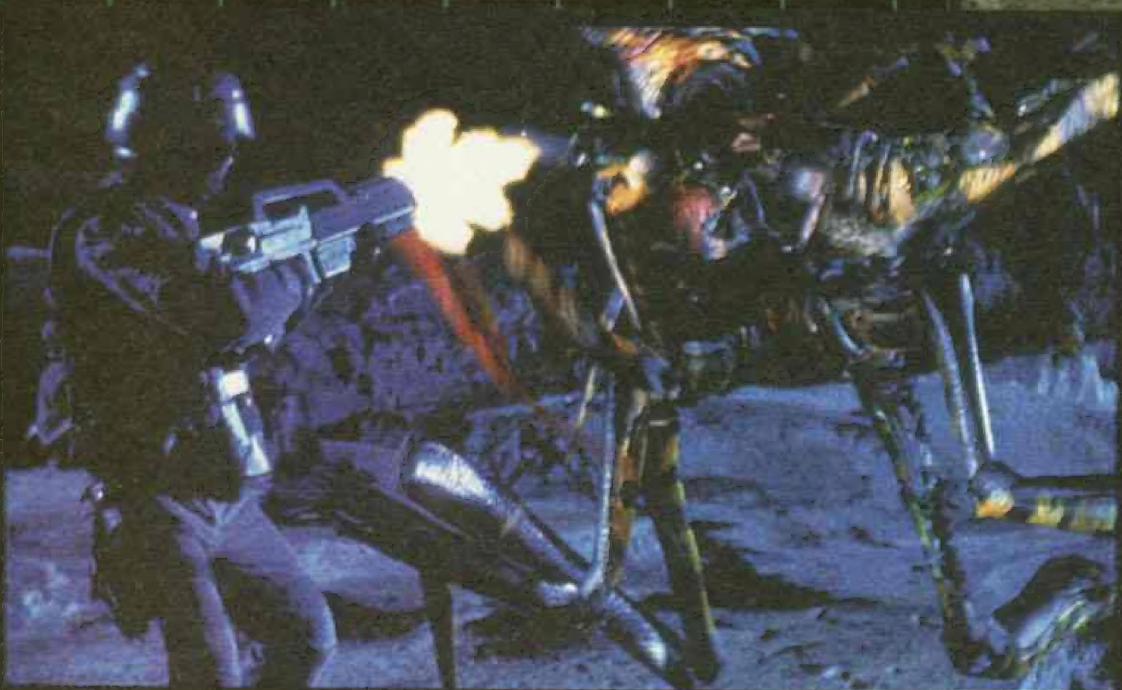
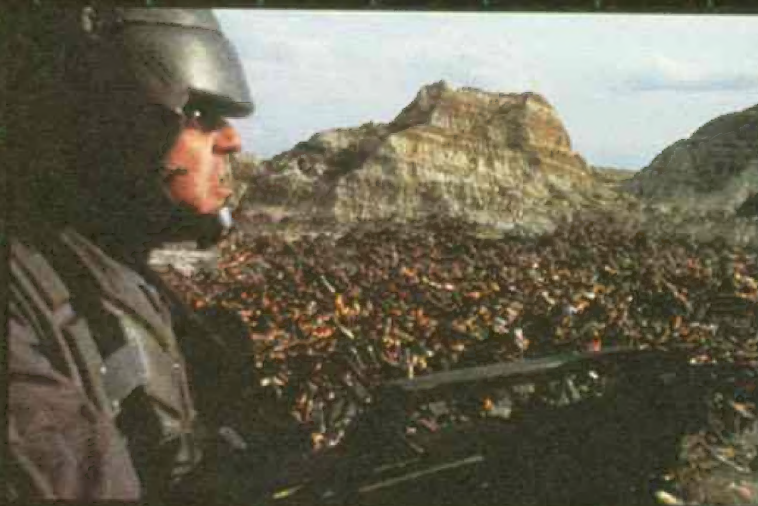
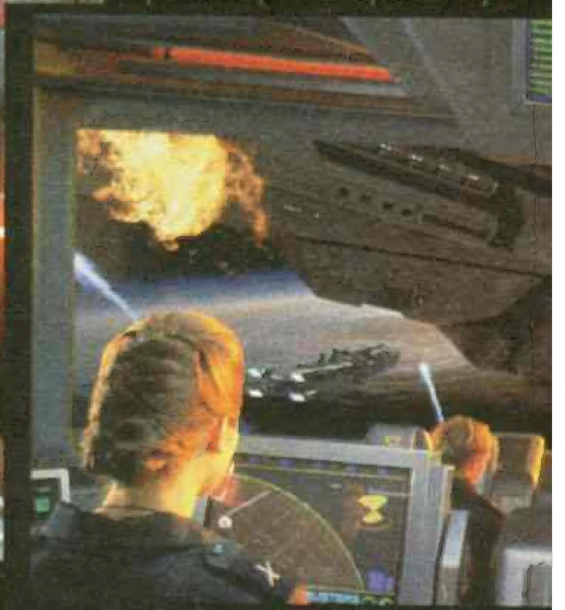






FROM THE **FEDERAL NET**--
JOIN UP NOW!





HERE ARE SOME
SCENES FROM
STARSHIP TROOPERS,
THIS FALL'S EPIC
SCI-FI MOTION PICTURE!

